

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, THE MARKETS, AGRICULTURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

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Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
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AND
GENERAL AGENT,
Wilmington, N. C.

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R. W. Brown, Esq. }
Messrs. Woolsey & Woolsey, }
Messrs. Richards, Bassett & Aborn, } New York.
A. Richards, Esq. }
June 27, 1845. 41-4f

EDWARD HEALY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.
Hall & Armstrong's Wharf,
Wilmington, N. C.
June 13, 1845. 39-ly

CORNELIUS MYERS,
Manufacturer & Dealer in
HATS AND APS.
Wholesale and Retail,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

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Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York.
september 21, 1844. 1-4f.

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Wholesale & Retail Druggist,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

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WILLIAM COOKE,
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AND
Receiving and Forwarding Agent,
Next door North of the New Custom-house,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

LIST OF BLANKS
ON HAND, and for sale at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.

County and Sup. Court Writs
do do Subpoenas
do do Fi. Pas.
County Court Scire Facias
Apprentice's Indentures
Letters of Administrators
Juror's Tickets
Peace warrants
Constable's bonds
Notes of hand
Checks, Cape Fear Bank
do Branch Bank of the State
Notes negotiable at bank
Inspector's Certificates
Certificates of Justices attending Court
Shipping Papers
Bills Lading (letter)
If any blank wanted and not on hand will be printed with the utmost despatch.
Officers of the Courts and other officers, and all other persons, requiring blanks, or any other work in the printing line would do well to give us a call, or send in their orders. We are determined to execute our work well, and at the cheapest rates for cash. Call at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

BLANK NEGRO PAPERS for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

JUST received from New York, a general assortment of Family Groceries, viz.
Coffee, all kinds,
Sugar, Porto Rico,
do New Orleans,
do Crushed,
do Loaf, } Woolsey's best.
do Powdered,
Crackers, all kinds,
Sperm Candles,
Tallow do } all sizes,
Soap, all kinds,
Raisins, Figs, and Almonds,
Foreign and American Brandy,
do do Gin,
do do Rum,
Cincinnati Whiskey,
Port, Madeira, and Champagne Wines,
Pure Juice of Port,
Ground Pepper, Starch,
Preserved Plums, Pine Apples, Limes, Canton Ginger, Peaches, and Crab Apples,
Tomato, Mushroom, and Walnut Catsups.
Brandy, Peaches, and Cherries,
Spices of all kinds,
Pickles, do
Gherkins, Onions, Colly Flower, Horse Radish, Sardines, and Pickled Lobsters,
Indigo,
Cod Fish and Irish Potatoes,
Fulton Market Beef,
No 1 Mackerel, do Butter, do Cheese,
For sale at the new Family Grocery store, one door East of the Carolina Hotel.
Call and see, we have just the thing for Christmas, and every thing a family wants for to eat, and good.
by H. R. NIXON & CO.
D5.

ADAMS & M'GARY

HAVE OPENED their store in the Parley buildings, between Chestnut and Walnut streets, where they have and will keep a large assortment of GROCERIES, SHIP STORES and PROVISIONS, among which will be found
6 Hds. P. and St. 20 Tubs Butter
Croix Sugars, 50 boxes scaled Her-
50 bags Coffee, rings
50 bris Canal Flour, 30 boxes S. P. Candles
40 half do, do 10 do Brown Soap
50 brs Mess & Prime 80 kags do
Beef 80 kags White Lead
40 brs do, do 20 3 brs Fulton Market
Pork 20 3 " No. 1 and 2
100 brs Pilot and Navy Mackerel
Bread 30 M Segars, assorted
3 barrels and boxes SADDLERY
Crackers 25 brs Whiskey Smoked Beef & Tongues
25 do Ron Oils and Paints
20 do Bran Fine Liquors
10 do Grand All kinds of Cordage
40 chests and 4 chests A general assortment of
Tea Chandlery.
10 casks Cheese
A180—Some very superior TEAS, for family use, in half pound, quatrains and causters.
N28 11-4f

FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having been burned out on Market street by the recent fire, informs his friends and the public that he has taken the Store one door below B. P. Mitchell's, on Water street, where may be found a good assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of the following: CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETS, &c.
A superior article of English and American wool-dyed black, blue black, and invisible CLOTHS, from \$1.75 to \$8 per yard. CASSIMERES, at various prices and patterns. SATINETS, blue, black, steel mixed, and fancy colors—some very superior. CALICOES, &c.; English and American prints of the most fashionable style and best quality. Cambric, Lace, Muslins, &c. &c.

DOMESTIC GOODS.

Bleached and brown, of every description. Mouslin DeLaine, Alpaca, Paris Regs, Merinos, &c. &c. of every handsome style. SHAWLS—A variety of Woolen, Merino, and dress Shawls and Capes. THREAD, HOSIERY, &c., of all descriptions, and at very reduced prices.

HATS & CAPS.

Mens' fashionable Fur Hats, at various prices. With a variety of Cloth and Seal Caps, wool Hats, &c. &c.

Hardware and Cutlery.

Plate, patent spring and pad locks, hinges, screws, cart and wagon boxes, pocket and table cutlery, &c. &c.; with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention. The subscriber invites purchasers to call and see, as it is determined to sell as low as the market will afford, and will try to make it to their interest to patronize him.

S. R. ROBBINS.
Nov 21, 1845 10-4f

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE.

IN the "FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY," of Hartford, Conn., and the "HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY," of New York, long established and approved Companies.
BROWN & DEROSSET, Agents.
July 11, 1845. 43-4f

JUST received, 40 barrels Superior Lamp Oil.
For sale by
C. D. ELLIS & Co.
Dec. 12, 1845. 13-4f

100 HHDS. Martinique Molasses, of superior quality, for sale by
C. D. ELLIS & CO.

Liquors.

50 BBLs N. O. Rectified Whiskey,
20 " N. E. Rum. Just received by
BARRY & BRYANT.

SACK SALT.

300 SACKS Liverpool SALT, about 167,
For sale by
BARRY & BRYANT.

MEDICAL.

D. R. W. H. GOWAN respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Onslow county. He has located at Governor Dudley's plantation, about four miles from Jacksonville, where he may be found when not professionally engaged.
Onslow county, Dec. 19, 1845 14-4f

THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

A FEW HINTS FOR THE SEASON.
"Upon a dial stone,
Behold the shade of Time,
Forever circling, on and on,
In silence more sublime
Than if the thunders of the spheres
Pealed forth its march to mortal ears."
This is the last day of the year. A few hours longer, and eighteen hundred and forty-five—a child of Time that has been with us daily and hourly for nearly twelve months—will have mingled with the shadows of the past—its joys and its sorrows—its hopes and its disappointments—its good and its evil will, except in their effects or influences, live only in the chambers of memory—and the records of history. There is, perhaps, no more appropriate season for thoughtful reflection, for a review of the past with reference to its influences upon the present and the future, than at the close of the year. The progress of time is so steady and unwavering—day succeeds day in such regular order, that we grow familiar with the diurnal changes, and pay little heed to the hours as they pass. But at the close of the year, it is the custom of the man of business to glance at his profits and losses, to review and revalue his stock, and thus to ascertain, as nearly as possible, his pecuniary position in the world. This is a wise, a prudent, and almost indispensable rule; and if such review may be regarded as necessary with reference to matters of a strictly business nature, is it not equally important that we should take some retrospect as to our intellectual and moral progress, as to our advancement in the nobler elements of our nature, in the sympathies, the virtues and the affections, which prove our superiority over the brute creation, and the proper exercise of which is essential not only to our mortal but our immortal destiny. Time is ever progressive. He never turns to retrace his steps. We may repent of misdeeds, and determine to reform. We may, looking back at the past, be warned by its errors and false steps, but the records of that past can never be erased from the mind of the Great Eternal, altho' by our subsequent conduct we may win mercy and forgiveness. On—on—the years follow each other, rapidly, inevitably. We may not see them—we may be indifferent with regard to their progress, and forgetful of their influence. But nevertheless, Time is constantly working changes in us and ours, is hurrying us to the end of all human pursuits, is changing the destinies of men and of nations, is fulfilling from year to year, and from age to age, the mighty plan of the Author of the Universe.

Each individual, it is true, is but one of many millions—a sand, comparatively speaking, in the boundless plain of creation. And yet each plays a part in the great drama of existence—each not only influences the little circle in which he moves and mingles, but contributes, however remotely, to the triumph of good or evil, and will be held responsible according to his position, his capability and his acts. These are the thoughts which naturally rise to the mind, as we pause at the termination of one regular period of Time, and reflect as to the future. What has been the history of the year about to close, so far as we are immediately concerned? How have we advanced, how have we benefited ourselves and the beings confided to our charge? Are we wiser, better, happier than we were a year ago? If not, have we omitted any of the means within our power for the improvement of our condition? Have we been faithful to our country, to liberty, to society, and to virtue? Have we in any degree assisted to soothe the sorrowful, relieve the afflicted and to advantage the poor? Have we discharged all our duties as men and Christians, as beings bound to pursue a certain course here, and conscious that such course will affect our destinies hereafter? Have we realized and appreciated the blessings enjoyed by us, and manifested our sense of gratitude in a spirit of proper humility and dependence upon Providence? We live in a land that enjoys peculiar blessings, in an age that is characterized by a high degree of civilization. Our duties are increased accordingly. We are able to see clearly and distinctly the broad line between virtue and vice—we recognise and acknowledge the Supreme Being—we feel our accountability in the end to the Maker of Heaven and of Earth. The path of duty is a plain one before us. Have we followed that path during the year which is about to terminate? Are the motives of our daily conduct such as they should be? And are our acts governed by our motives?

These are questions which each should put to himself in a spirit of inquiry and admonition. If we see the right, and yet feel unable to pursue it with due determination, we should forthwith appeal to and admit our dependence upon Providence. The lifetime of man—how brief! A century—how vast a period measured by mortal existence! And yet what a span in the history of ages, and as

compared with the years that have been, and the period yet to come. Nevertheless, as an old Year loiters along in its last hours of decrepitude—and a new one approaches, man is forcibly reminded of the rapid flight of time. Still how few, comparatively speaking, ponder even at such a season in the true, the thoughtful, the proper spirit! It has been well and eloquently said, that it is "only by the lapse of time that beings of our limited capacity can make any intellectual or moral progress. We can attend to but one thing at a time. We can look at any one moment only on a few words of the mighty page of knowledge, that is opened to us in the vast universe. Therefore is it that time is made to revolve, and the great scroll of knowledge gradually to unfold itself, that length of time and successive efforts may supply what we cannot reach at once with our narrow faculties! How precious, then, the value of time—how important that we should make each year available in our brief pilgrimage, to all that is benevolent, advancing and good! How incumbent for us, as the year draws to a close, to dwell upon its records calmly and philosophically, in the hope of thus making the past a beacon as well as a guide to warn us, in the one sense, from error and danger, and in the other, to direct our steps by the light of experience, to the right—the onward—the upward path.

THE MECHANIC.

A young man commenced visiting a young woman, and appeared to be well-received. One evening he called at the house when it was quite late, which led the girl to inquire where he had been. "I had to work late to-night," he replied. "Do you work for a living?" inquired the astonished girl. "Certainly," replied the young man, "I am a mechanic." "My brother doesn't work," she remarked, and I dislike the name of a mechanic, and she turned up her pretty nose.

That was the last time the mechanic visited the young woman. He is now a wealthy man, and has one of the best of women for his wife. The young woman who disliked the name of a mechanic, is now the wife of a miserable fool—a regular vagrant about grog shops—and she, poor and miserable girl, is obliged to take in washing in order to support herself and children.

Ye who dislike the name of a mechanic—whose brothers do nothing but loaf and dress—beware how you treat young men who work for a living. Far better discard the well fed pauper, with all his rings, jewelry, brazen facedness and pomposity, and take to your affections the callous-handed, intelligent, and industrious mechanic. Thousands have bitterly regretted their folly, who have turned their backs on industry. A few years of bitter experience taught them a severe lesson. In this country, no man or woman in health should be respected in our way of thinking, who will not work bodily or mentally, and who curl their lips with scorn when introduced to hard working men.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20, 1845.

To the Editor of the Union:

DEAR SIR: In compliance with your request, I take pleasure in stating the preparations made for the extension of Morse's electro-magnetic telegraph in the United States.

A company was organized last spring to construct a continuous line from New York to Washington, the first object of which was to put up two wires from New York to Philadelphia. Owing to difficulties as to right of way, they were much delayed, and for that reason and others, were compelled to take a circuitous route about 150 miles in length. It is complete, except about thirty miles, upon which the posts are up, and the wires are being put up by two parties, one at each end. Arrangements have recently been made to extend this line to Baltimore as rapidly as it can be put up.

Another company was organized soon after the former, to construct a line from the city of New York to the city of Buffalo. The entire line from Albany to Buffalo was put under contract early last fall, and is nearly completed, with two wires.

An arrangement was made in November for the construction of a line from New York to Boston. The work on the eastern end has progressed with great rapidity. The holes are dug to Springfield and probably further, and the posts are up on a greater part of that distance.

Early in the summer, an arrangement was made having in view the construction of a line westward from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, and St. Louis, throwing off a branch to Lake Erie. Means have been raised to carry the line to Pittsburg; it is built from Harrisburg to Lancaster, and is going up rapidly from that point to Philadelphia.

A line of thirty-eight miles, from Buffalo to Lockport, is in successful operation.

A line from Boston to Lowell, about twenty-five miles, is nearly completed. Lines are contracted for, leading from

—to Oswego, from Auburn to Ithaca, and branching thence to Binghamton, Oswego and —

Lines are nearly completed from New York and Boston, down to the office of those ports.

Preliminary arrangements are made with the view of pushing a line through from Washington to New Orleans, operation to commence early in the spring.

Many other routes are bespoken, with a view to construction next year.

We encounter some unforeseen difficulties, and have been much disappointed by erroneous estimates, as to the time requisite to build these lines; but nothing has occurred to shake the perfect confidence entertained as to the practicability and profit of this great enterprise.

If any more detailed information is desired by you, it will be given with great pleasure.

With high regard, yours, &c.,

AMOS KENDALL.

From the Baltimore Clipper.

SMALL POX.

We have heretofore noticed the existence of small pox in this city, and regret to say that it appears to be on the increase. It also exists in other cities and the interior. Under these circumstances it is the imperative duty of the heads of families to have all persons under their charge immediately vaccinated. This should be done in the country as well as in the cities—and, as many persons have, in former times, been no doubt imperfectly vaccinated, the operation should be repeated, so as to afford the most perfect security. By proper attention the disease may be eradicated; and we think that it would be a salutary measure for the proper authorities to have the city divided into small districts, and to appoint physicians to each, who should be required to visit every house for the purpose of vaccinating its inmates, should they require it. The expense of such a proceeding would be insignificant in comparison of the security which it would afford.

It may not be unimportant to submit the following paper on 'the preparation for and treatment of the small pox.' It is copied from the Albany Atlas, and the writer is said to have been 'a surgeon in the army, of great opportunities for observation, and who finally devoted himself exclusively, and with great success, to the treatment of this disease.'

Brief Remark on the Preparation for and Treatment of the Small Pox.

Persons having been exposed to the small pox, and putting themselves on preparation for that disorder, without inoculation, ought to be treated in the same manner as those inoculated. All such of them as are in any tolerable health need no medical preparation. Their diet ought to be good new milk, chocolate, tea, or the like, with other bland nutritious food sufficient to keep them in tolerable strength, avoiding cider, wine and spirits, as well as pepper, and other such heating substances and salted meats, to eat but little meat of any kind, and be very moderate in the use of butter. They should avoid all extremes of cold, wet or heat, and keep themselves habitually a little cooler than usual at other times.

During the symptomatic complaints, fortitude and patience, are, in most cases, the only proper remedies, avoiding the fire and other unnecessary warmth and violent exercise. The stomach, as other parts, will in many cases be disagreeably affected but must not by any means be treated as in similar distresses of that organ, in other diseases and circumstances. On the contrary, it must be held as an axiom, that there is no analogy between the cases. Medicines of emetic, cathartic or laxative tendency, are, at this juncture, no more applicable or safe as remedies, than they would be in cases of persons otherwise well, suffering under the distressing affection of the stomach occasioned by the lingering extremity of hunger.

In my long and extensive practice I have never found their use in one instance warranted. The only relief of those and other painful symptoms is by eruption in its due time, the alarming delay of which happily is but rare under proper treatment. But when it occurs, it is generally attended with distressing effects in other parts, and particularly in the stomach, and relief must be given by the full degree of covering and warmth usual in health, and by a free use of new milk, warm from the cow—which, if the stomach will not bear, (as rarely happens) then a dose of flour of sulphur, in the proportion of a small teaspoonful to an adult, given in the milk, is the most effectual promoter of eruption and consequent relief.

But should the stomach still refuse the milk, administer it in the way of milk toddy; and when the eruption is sufficiently excited and apparent, the unmixed milk will not be refused—and the aspect of the eruption is thence forward a sure index of the state of the stomach.

The more profuse the eruption, the more milk should be taken, especially the third day of its appearance and onward; for it can, if profuse, never be filled with good

pox, without much moist nourishment of some kind, and as such milk is by far the best, and is both food and medicine.

To fill the pustules, other medicines are ineffectual, sufficient nutriment must do it, or death is at the door.

But in all these difficult cases, it should also be especially remembered that nature eating drugs and lax bowels, retard or multiply the eruption, and after its plentiful appearance, prevent its filling puerulent matter, so that in the worst cases the life of the patient depends on a degree of costive habits of the bowels, to be encouraged till the turn of the pock.

Moses Younlove.

Hudson, 5th Nov. 1824.

An Editor.—The Sunday Times, speaking of the people employed in a newspaper office says: "The shabbiest looking man among them is the drudge editor; he who writes from three to four columns daily, who must go to every fire for the particulars, feeds modestly at a side table at a public dinner while he makes a brilliant account of the proceedings, perambulates the city at midnight for a true and particular version of the last accident, suicide, or murder; and picks up all the sparkling jokes that season the toast at breakfast, and prevent the coffee from shattering your nerves. The shabby man is put into a little six by twelve room apportioned off from the printing office, by a rickety partition of pine scantling, and here breathing the vapors of a smoky lamp, he scribbles his articles on such waste paper as can be purchased for a mere song. The cell contains but an old inkspotted coverless table and a feeble chair. From such holes emanate all the disquisitions which characterize the independent press of New York."

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE AND THE PROTESTANT CHURCH.

The following is written by a Clergyman—we believe for the Presbyterian, after a visit to the White-house at Washington.

I availed myself of an invitation to visit the White House to-day, and pay my respect to the President and his lady. As I approached the mansion, I was struck with the entire absence of all parade and pomp around the President's mansion. We rode up to the door, no man forbidding us, we entered into the vestibule of the house. Finding no porter in attendance, we passed through the vestibule into the famous East room. The room is magnificent in dimensions; elegantly, though simply furnished—the whole not being up to the standard which among gentlemen of fortune is regarded as elegant. After a stroll through the rooms for reception, we again reached the vestibule, and finding a servant in attendance we asked to be conducted to Mrs. Polk's room. I had heard much of Mrs. Polk much of her beauty, her dignity, her piety, and had usually made the allowance which is generally to be made from all that rumor asserts, and was prepared to be even disappointed, if my own standard had not been reached. I awaited the approach of the lady of the mansion with much interest. The room appropriated to Mrs. Polk is beautiful in the extreme. The furniture is new, the pattern unique and elegant; and one no more accustomed than myself to critical observation could detect that the whole arrangement was under the eye of a lady of taste and refinement.

In a few moments the President's lady appeared. I have rarely seen a lady in whom so much personal beauty; so much dignity and grace of manner; so much ease and kindness, were blended. Justice has rarely been done to Mrs. Polk in any description I have seen of her person or manner. "Being clergyman, she at once spoke upon religious subjects, and manifested a lively interest in religious things and was not ashamed to have it known that she was on the Lord's side." While the President's lady is willing to acknowledge her indebtedness to God, she is not obtrusive. Her piety sits easily upon her; while no one can doubt who sees her that her religion is one of principle, her unassuming piety must command the respect of all. The prayers of God's people, wide as our country, will go up for Mrs. Polk, that her health and life may be precious in the sight of God; and that amid the trials and temptations of her exalted station, she may be kept in his holy hand, and be instrumental of giving a moral tone to the entire nation.

Leaving the President's lady, we proceeded to the President's room, familiarly called his office. His room is very plain. It is indeed the place in which he performs his official duties, as signs, papers, books, &c. abundantly testified. We found the room crowded. A large delegation of Indians from Iowa were holding an audience with the President—the Secretary of War and gentlemen of distinction being present. The Indians were noble specimens of their race. Their cause was presented by an orator, by whom they speak, and the words taken from his lips were repeated in English by an interpreter. The Indian orator was a noble looking fellow—seated as a palm tree—bold and eloquent. He seemed to feel the dignity of his position; and to magnify his office. At the close of his speech he seized the hand of the President, and bowed out—"how you do"—and then passing round the room and taking the hand of each, repeated the same expression, in tones that might easily be mistaken for a war-whoop. A brief speech from the President broke up the Council.

I was introduced to the President, and with great dignity and ease he acknowledged our respects. I have seen no likeness of the President that is correct. You will recognize him at once by the common prints that you see of him; yet they must be regarded as caricatures, rather than correct likenesses. Mr. Polk is small in stature, spare, but of compact frame. His manners are easy, and the lines of thought and care are, legibly marked upon his face. He resembles in countenance the Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr. of your city; so much so that a miniature of the one might pass for the other.